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## The Mercury

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Established June, 1769, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-fifth year, and is the oldest newspaper in the country, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest printing in the English language is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters

### HEARING IN DAILEY CASE

A hearing has been given by Judge Levy in the District Court this week on the case of John F. Dailey, Jr., charged with manslaughter in causing the death of John F. Hicks, Jr., who was found dead on the road back of the Beach on the night of the city election. The case was begun on Friday of last week and was further heard on Tuesday, when the testimony of the State's witnesses was completed. The case then went over until Friday.

The first to testify for the State were Chief John S. Tobin and other members of the force, who told of the position in which the body was found, and also told of subsequent conversation with the defendant. Inspector Palmer testified that Dailey told him that he had felt a bump when driving along the road, had stopped his car and made a search of the vicinity but found nothing to indicate the cause. The car then went on. Mechanician Esleek testified to finding a bottle that had contained liquor in the car that was brought to the Police Station.

Some passengers, who had been in Dailey's car and also in one driven by Behan, both of which were in company, testified regarding the trip along the road past the Beach. At the conclusion of the testimony on Tuesday afternoon the State rested, and the case went over to Friday.

Y. M. C. A.

At the annual meeting of the corporation of the Newport Young Men's Christian Association on Friday evening of last week, various annual reports were received and officers elected. Mr. Harry A. Titus, who had served as President for ten years, retired from that office, but will continue as a member of the board of directors. The following officers were elected:

President—Dr. Norman M. MacLeod.

First Vice President—Frederick Weir.

Second Vice President—George H. Bryant.

Treasurer—George W. Bacheller, Jr.

Recording Secretary—Fred P. Webber.

Auditor—David C. Caesar.

Directors—George W. Bacheller, Jr., Hugh B. Baker, David C. Caesar, Dr. Francis A. Corbett, Edward Griffith, Albert F. Haas, John T. Haire, James M. King, Dr. Norman M. MacLeod, Benjamin F. Thurston, Harry A. Titus, F. P. Webber, Frederick Weir, Benjamin T. White, Dr. John A. Young.

The Whitney Warren estate on Clay street and Parker avenue has been rented for the summer season by Mr. and Mrs. J. Lorimer Worden of New York. While Mr. and Mrs. Worden have frequently visited in the summer colony here they have not heretofore occupied a residence here.

The days have now reached the respectable length of 14 hours and 15 minutes, having lengthened 5 hours and 9 minutes. In six weeks from next Thursday they will begin to shorten again. Tomorrow the sun rises at 5:35 and sets at 7:50, daylight saving time.

The foundations for the new cigar factory on Commercial wharf are now all in, and brick work is going up on one of the walls. The building will soon begin to take form, and from now on the work will proceed very rapidly.

Dr. Alister J. MacIver has been confined to the house by an injury to his foot.

### REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

There was a comparatively small attendance at the special meeting of the representative council on Tuesday evening, called for the purpose of taking action on the Broadway pavement, but there was plenty of action for those who attended. There was much debate over various phases of the subject, and several ballots were taken to decide different details. The council went on record as being opposed to the hiring of an outside engineering expert, but only by a narrow margin. The issuing of bonds for Broadway was authorized, and the board of aldermen were directed to advertise for bids for doing the work, instead of leaving it for the highway department. The session was a very long one.

When the roll was called there were 100 members present, or 95 absentees. The resignation of William B. Franklin as a member of the council was accepted, and the third ward delegation elected Peter Peterson to fill the vacancy.

A resolution was passed appropriating \$375,000 for the Broadway and Bellevue avenue pavements, the sum to be raised by the issuing of bonds from time to time. A resolution authorizing the issuance of \$50,000 in serial bonds for the Broadway work was amended by making the life of the bond issue 15 years, and was then adopted. A resolution directing the board of aldermen to advertise for proposals for the construction of a new pavement from Lake's Corner to the One Mile Corner caused considerable discussion. An amendment directing the board to report back to the council was lost. Another, that all curbing, catch-basins, etc., be included in the contract was passed, a roll call being required. An amendment providing that notice shall be given of the pendency of the work, and forbidding the opening of the pavement for a period of five years, and after that only on certain restrictions, was adopted, and the resolution was then passed as a whole.

The resolution of Mr. Sheffield, authorizing the board of aldermen to engage the services of an expert road engineer for the new pavement provoked much discussion. Several members said that City Engineer Easton was fully qualified to handle the job, while others were equally certain that the services of a road specialist were required. Mr. Easton, by invitation, addressed the council, stating that he believed that he was fully competent for the job. He was followed by Mr. H. Elting Breed of New York, who had had 22 years experience as a road builder with New York State, and for the past seven years had been a consulting engineer specializing in concrete. After stating his qualifications, Mr. Breed replied to a number of questions that were asked by various members. The resolution was lost by a vote of 59 to 55.

A motion to suspend the rules to permit the introduction of a resolution authorizing the board of aldermen to consult with a road engineer, was lost.

An ordinance was adopted authorizing the tax assessors to exempt certain manufacturing property from taxation for a term of ten years. A resolution was then taken up, authorizing the employment of real estate experts, counsel, etc., to assist the city solicitor in defending the several tax cases that have been brought against the city by several summer residents. This resolution has been disapproved by the committee on appropriations because of lack of funds, but when the necessity for expert assistance had been explained, the resolution was adopted.

The tax assessors presented a report on the petition of Fischel David for remission of taxes, and the petitioner was given leave to withdraw.

A petition from the Chamber of Commerce for an amendment to the zoning law to provide a landing place for the proposed air service, was referred to the zoning committee, with instructions to give a hearing.

A resolution was adopted, directing that Broadway be posted with proper signs warning the public that they use the street at their own risk.

The annual inspection of Washington Commandery by James A. Gunn, Jr., Grand Senior Warden of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templars of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and Commander of the First Division, will take place on Wednesday evening, May 16. A dinner will be served in Masonic Hall at 6:30 o'clock.

Mr. T. Suffern Taller is planning for an important golf tournament to be held on his private course, Ocean Links, on September 1 and 2. Twenty of the leading amateurs of the country will compete for gold and silver mastic prizes.

Colonel McKelvy of the Marine Corps gave an interesting address on the work of the Marines at the weekly luncheon of the Lions Club on Thursday.

Miss Ida H. Carry is visiting Mrs. Sanford T. Gladling at Flushing, Long Island.

### BEACH APPEAL TAKEN

Both parties to the legal controversy over the Easton's Beach lease have filed notice of appeal to the Supreme Court from the decision of Judge Barrows, which was recently handed down in the Superior Court. Judge Barrows finds for the city and lessees on the questions as to whether the city had a legal right to lease the beach at all and whether it had the right to lease for a term as long as twenty years. But he finds for the plaintiff on the question as to whether the new lease was made in substantial compliance with the plan adopted by the Beach Commission and approved by the representative council. He decided that the Upjohn plans are not in accordance with the Commission's plan, and that the board of aldermen had no right to change the plan from that approved by the council.

PHILIP H. CASE

Mr. Philip H. Case died at his residence on Kay street on Monday after a very brief illness. Although ninety years of age, he had been in excellent health until Sunday, when he was suddenly stricken and failed to rally. He was one of the oldest residents of Newport and was well known to the older generation.

Mr. Case was a tailor by trade and was for some time engaged in business in Fall River, afterward removing to California. He had been a resident of Newport for more than fifty years. He was a descendant of an old Colonial family, the ancestral home being at Westport, Mass. The late Perry G. Case, a prominent builder in Newport, was a brother.

He is survived by a widow and one nephew, Mr. Philip B. Case, of Worcester.

### GROTTO PATROL TO DRILL

Next Tuesday evening the Kohah Grotto Patrol will meet the patrol of Subrab Grotto of Providence in a competitive drill to be held in Fall River under the auspices of Azab Grotto of that city. Azab has offered a handsome silver cup to the winner, and Kohah is confident of bringing home the prize to add to the large collection of cups that now repose in the Temple. Kohah will take along the Bugle and Drum Corps, and a large number of members and their ladies are expected to go up from Newport. Dancing will follow the drill.

A number of Newporters went to Block Island last Saturday afternoon to pay a visit to Atlantic Lodge, A. F. & A. M. They encountered heavy weather going over and most of them were obliged to yield to the attacks of maelstrom. During the night the storm increased, and on the way back the little Block Island steamer May Archer, with the Newporters on board, ran into the wreckage of the barge that foundered off Point Judith during the storm. The Newport party included Messrs. J. Irving Shepley, Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, Fred W. Johnstone, and George F. Ward.

The opening game of the Sunset League season took place on the Basin grounds on Tuesday evening in the presence of an immense gathering of spectators. The contestants were the teams from Kohah Grotto and the Training Station, and each team had a full brass band to cheer the players. Kohah Grotto was the winner by the score of 3 to 0.

Extensive improvements will be begun immediately at Atlantic Beach, which is just over the Newport line in Middletown. Messrs. Berger and Siegal of Providence, who have operated the property for several years, have extended their lease for the period of ten years in order to insure the permanency of their increased investment.

The Newport Water Works is advancing its work on Broadway as rapidly as possible. For some time the Company has been engaged in renewing its house connections on the west side of the street, and now has begun to lay the new 2 foot main. Some of the pipe for this work has arrived and more is expected daily.

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Colonel McKelvy of the Marine Corps gave an interesting address on the work of the Marines at the weekly luncheon of the Lions Club on Thursday.

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### GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Although the Democratic filibuster of ten weeks in the senate is apparently ended, and the time has long since passed in which the members can draw pay and mileage, the opening day this week did not show much progress. The Lieutenant Governor spent most of the day trying to compel the clerk to read a volume of 1900 pages, it being the complete report of the commission on the revision of the laws. The clerk refused and the Lieutenant Governor declared the senate at ease some half dozen times, apparently to apply the switch to the rebellious clerk. Meanwhile the senate did nothing. Finally a few unimportant measures were passed, principally those for allowing different organizations to use the state armories. At 7:45 o'clock the senate went home, another day wasted. The house, having its calendar well cleaned up, had but little business to do till the senate sent down some of its raft of tied up business, accordingly that body adjourned till Friday.

On Wednesday the senate attended to business for a time and passed a number of bills on the calendar, although the session was not entirely harmonious. On Thursday the appropriation bill was reached, and the disputed items were considered at much length. This gave the minority members plenty of opportunity to talk, but they made no changes in the bill as reported by the committee. The number of items on the bill were not half finished when adjournment was taken for the day.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, further steps were taken toward the building of the permanent pavement on Broadway by the adoption of a resolution directing the city engineer to prepare the plans and specifications for the new pavement and accompanying work, and submit them to the board on June 21. In connection with the pavement matter, Alderman Martin said that if he figured that if the representative council had ordered the services of an expert engineer, the cost to the city would have been approximately \$21,000. Alderman Kirby said that the committee had not had any talk about fees with the engineer who had been in Newport. Alderman Martin based his estimate on the total amount appropriated for Broadway and Bellevue avenue work, saying that he understood the fee would be between six and seven per cent.

A communication from William A. Kelly, suggesting that the contractors for the Broadway pavement hire Newport labor and pay the prevailing scale of wages, was referred to the road committee.

A large amount of routine business was transacted and many licenses or various kinds were granted.

Bids have been opened for the construction of the new parish house for Trinity Church, which is to replace the old wooden building on High street. Thomas F. Keeher was the lowest bidder for approximately \$104,000. The amount estimated as necessary was \$100,000, and the matter will have to be considered by the building committee before a contract is signed, but it is felt that the necessary additional sum can be raised in the parish. The plans, which were drawn by Mr. Frederick Rhinelander King, call for a very attractive and serviceable building, which will be an addition to the neighborhood.

Mrs. Anna F. McDougall died on Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Edward, at the advanced age of ninety years. She was the widow of Alexander McDougall, and was a native of Scotland, but the greater part of her life had been spent in this city. She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Sarah Nichol, Mrs. Andrew Edward and Mrs. Margaret McIntosh, and one son, Mr. John W. McDougall.

The Naval Apprentices from the Training Station held their weekly practice march through Newport on Thursday afternoon, covering some six miles and venturing through many heretofore unexplored highways.

Extensive improvements will be begun in Aquidneck Park have been begun in the neighborhood of the Civic League house, and a number of shrubs will be planted there.

Colonel McKelvy of the Marine Corps gave an interesting address on the work of the Marines at the weekly luncheon of the Lions Club on Thursday.

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### PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Baptist Church of Portsmouth gave an old-fashioned concert at Oakland Hall on Thursday evening under the auspices of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F. After the concert the Aquidneck orchestra furnished music for old-fashioned dancing. Cake, ice cream and candy were on sale.

The St. Paul's Church held a supper and sale on Wednesday evening at the parish house. A chicken partie supper was served to a large number of people. May baskets of various sizes and designs were on sale, both filled and empty baskets.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sherman has had a guest at her home on East Main Road, her son, Mr. Lester Sherman of Fall River.

The Boy Scouts of this town went on a hike to Commonence Point under the direction of Rev. Charles W. Harriman.

The Newport Electric Corporation was obliged to keep a gang of men on the road near Island Park to clear the sand from the tracks, which was washed up during the storm of Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Margaret Brayton, who was called here by the death of Mrs. Frank L. Tallman, has now returned to her home in Boston.

A number of girls met recently at the home of Mrs. Edward Saddington for the purpose of forming a club to be known as the Portsmouth Girls' Club. The following officers were elected:

President—Katharine Lane.  
Vice President—Annie Saddington.  
Secretary—Louise Slocum.  
Treasurer—Clara Murphy.

General Director and Manager—Mrs. Saddington.

Musician—Mrs. James Martin.

Plans are being made and rehearsals will begin for comedy entitled "Patsy," to be given soon by the members of this club.

Rev. John Pearce of the Methodist Episcopal church of Middletown, preached at the Christian Church on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Letitia Lawton has had as guests recently at her home, her sons, Mr. Theodore Lawton of Longmeadow, Mass., and Mr. Abner P. Lawton of Providence, and their families.

Mr. Benjamin Pierce, who has been spending the winter with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Macomber of Newport, has returned to his home near Power street.

A large number of the members of Eureka Chapter, No. 19, Order of the Eastern Star, attended the meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S., of Newport, by invitation on Tuesday evening.

On Monday the workmen at Glen Farm requested that they be allowed to go to work by daylight saving time instead of standard time, and their request was refused, with the result that a strike was declared.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chase are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter on April 29.

A largely attended chicken salad supper was given the members of St. Anthony's parish at Fair Hall. The menu consisted of chicken salad, cold ham, rolls, cake and coffee. Dancing in Mayer Hall was enjoyed, with music by King's orchestra of Fall River.

Miss Kate L. Durfee is spending the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamby of Gibbs avenue, Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. George Morissette of Quaker Hill entertained a party of twenty-five young people for their children on Tuesday evening. Games were played and refreshments were served.

### ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Townsend Aid for the Aged

President—Mrs. Walter S. Langley.

Vice President—Mrs. Fred Kaufl.

Secretary—Mrs. William Stevens.

Treasurer—Mrs. Albert K. Sherman.

Assistant

# THE LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS

## A Romance

by  
**Zane Grey**

Illustrations by  
**IRWIN MYERS**

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### SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I.**—Arriving at the lonely little railroad station of El Cajon, New Mexico, Madeline Hammond, New York girl, finds no one to meet her. While in the waiting room a drunken cowboy enters, asks if she is married, and departs, leaving her terrified. He returns with a woman who goes through some sort of ceremony, and the cowboy forces her to say "Al" asking her name and learning her identity the cowboy seems fixed. In a shooting scrap outside the room a Mexican is killed. The cowboy lets a girl, "Bonita," take his horse and escape, then conducts Madeline to Florence Kingsley, friend of his brother.

**CHAPTER II.**—Florence welcomes her, learns her story, and dismisses the cowboy, Gene Stewart. Next day Alfred Hammond, Madeline's brother, takes Stewart to task. Madeline exonerates him of any wrong intent.

**CHAPTER III.**—Alfred, son of a wealthy family, had been dismissed from his home because of his dissipation. Madeline sees that the West has redeemed him. She meets Stillwell, Al's employer, typical western ranchman. Madeline learns Stewart has gone over the border.

### CHAPTER IV

**A Ride From Sunrise to Sunset.** Next morning, when Madeline was aroused by her brother, it was not yet daylight; the air chilled her, and in the gray gloom she had to feel around for matches and lamp. Her usual laziest manner vanished at a touch of the cold water. Presently, when



"Well, if I haven't some color!" She Exclaimed.

Alfred knocked on her door and said he was leaving a pitcher of hot water outside, she replied, with chattering teeth, "Th-thank y-you, b-but I d-don't need any now." She found it necessary, however, to warm her numb fingers before she could fasten hooks and buttons. And when she was dressed she marked in the dim mirror that there were dinges of red in her cheeks.

"Well, if I haven't some color!" she exclaimed.

Breakfast waited for her in the dining-room. The sisters ate with her. Madeline quickly caught the feeling of brisk action that seemed to be in the air. Then Alfred came stamping in.

"Majesty, here's where you get the real thing," he announced, merrily.

"We're rushing you off, I'm sorry to say; but we must hustle back to the ranch. The fall round-up begins tomorrow. You will ride in the buckboard with Florence and Stillwell. I'll ride on ahead with the boys and fix up a little for you at the ranch. It's a long ride out—nearly fifty miles by wagon-road. Flo, don't forget a couple of robes. Wrap her up well. And hustle getting ready. We're waiting."

A little later, when Madeline went out with Florence, the gray gloom was lightening. Horses were clamping bits and pounding gravel.

"Mawlin', Miss Majesty," said Stillwell, gruffly, from the front seat of a high vehicle.

Alfred bundled her up into the back seat, and Florence after her, and wrapped them with robes. Then he mounted his horse and started off.

As Madeline gazed about her and listened to her companions, the sun rose higher and grew warm and soared and grew hot; the horses held tirelessly to their steady trot, and mile after mile of rolling land slipped by.

From the top of a ridge Madeline saw down into a hollow where a few of the cowboys had stopped and were sitting round a fire, evidently busy at the noonday meal. Their horses were feeding on the long, gray grass.

"Wal, mawlin' Miss Majesty," said Stillwell. "I'm sure hungry. We'll soon hear an' let the horses rest. It's a long pull to the ranch."

During lunch time Madeline observed that she was an object of manifestly great interest to the three cowboys. She returned the compliment, and was amused to see that a glance their way caused them painful embarrassment. They were grown men—one of whom had white hair—yet they acted like boys caught in the act of stealing a forbidden look at a pretty girl.

"Cowboys are sure all blits," said Florence, as if stating an uninteresting fact. But Madeline detected a merry twinkle in her clear eyes. The cow-

### CHAPTER V

#### The Round-Up.

It was a crackling-and roaring of fire that awakened Madeline next morning, and the first thing she saw was a huge stone fireplace in which lay a bundle of blazing sticks. Some one had kindled a fire while she slept. For a moment the curious sensation of being lost returned to her. She just dimly remembered reaching the ranch and being taken into a huge house and a huge, dimly lighted room. And it seemed to her that she had gone to sleep at once, and had awakened without remembering how she had gotten to bed.

With a knock on the door and a cheerful greeting, Florence entered, carrying steaming hot water.

"Good mawnin', Miss Hammond. Hope you slept well. You sure were tired last night. I imagine you'll find this old ranch-house as cold as a barn. It'll warm up directly. Al's gone with the boys and Bill. We're to ride down on the range after a while when your baggage comes. Breakfast will be ready soon, and after that we'll look about the place."

Madeline was charmed with the old Spanish house, and the more she saw of it the more she thought what a delightful home it could be made. All the doors opened into a courtyard, or patio, as Florence called it. The house was low, in the shape of a rectangle, and so luminescent in size that Madeline wondered if it had been a Spanish barracks. Florence led the way out on a porch and waved a hand at a vast, colored youth. "That's what Bill likes," she said.

At first Madeline could not tell what was sky and what was land. The immensity of the scene stunned her faculties of conception. She sat down in one of the old rocking-chairs and looked and looked, and knew that she was not grasping the reality of what stretched wondrously before her.

"We're up at the edge of the foothills," Florence said. "It'll sure take you a little while to get used to being up high and seeing so much. That's the secret—we're up high, the air is clear, and there's the whole bare world beneath us. Here—see that cloud of dust down in the valley? It's the round-up. The boys are there, and the cattle. Wait, I'll get the glasses."

"The round-up! I want to know all about it—to see it," declared Madeline. "Please tell me what it means, what it's for, and then take me down there."

"It'll sure open your eyes, Miss Hammond. I'm glad you care to know. Your brother would have made a big success in this cattle business if it hadn't been for crooked work by rival ranchers. He'll make it yet, in spite of them."

"Indeed he shall," replied Madeline. "But tell me, please, All about the round-up."

"Well, in the first place, every cattlemen has to have a brand to identify his stock. Without it no cattlemen, nor half a hundred cowboys, if he had so many, could ever recognize all the cattle in a big herd. There are no fences on our range. They are all open to everybody. Every year we have two big round-ups, but the boys do some branding all the year. A calf should be branded as soon as it's found. This is a safeguard against cattle-thieves. We don't have the rustling of herds and bunches of cattle like we used to."

"We have our big round-up in the fall, when there's plenty of grass and water, and all the riding-stock as well as the cattle are in the shape. The cattlemen in the valley meet with their cowboys and drive in all the cattle they can find. Then they brand and cut out each man's herd and drive it toward home. Then they go on up or down the valley, make another camp and drive in more cattle. It takes weeks."

For Madeline the morning hours flew by, with a goodly part of the time spent on the porch gazing out over that ever-changing vista. At noon a teamster drove up with her trunks. Then while Florence helped the Mexican woman get lunch Madeline unpacked part of her effects and got out things for which she would have immediate need. After lunch she changed her dress for a riding-habit and, going outside, found Florence waiting with the horses.

As Madeline rode along she made good use of her eyes. The soil was sandy and porous, and she understood why the rain and water from the few springs disappeared so quickly. What surprised her was the fact that, though she and Florence had seemed to be riding quite awhile, they had apparently not drawn any closer to the round-up. The slope of the valley was noticeable after some miles had been traversed.

Gradually black dots enlarged and assumed shape of cattle and horses moving round a great dusty patch. In another half-hour Madeline rode behind Florence to the outskirts of the

presently, at the top of the steep ascent, Stillwell got out and walked, leading the team. During this long climb fatigue claimed Madeline, and she drowsily closed her eyes, to find when she opened them again that the glaring white sky had changed to a steel-blue. The sun had sunk behind the foothills and the air was growing chilly. Stillwell had returned to the driving seat and was chuckling to the horses. Shadows crept up out of the hollows.

"Wal, Flo," said Stillwell, "I reckon we'd better hit the rest of the trail before dark."

"You didn't leave much of it," laughed Florence, as she produced the basket from under the seat.

While they ate, the short twilight shaded and gloom filled the hollows. Madeline was glad to have the robes close around her and to lean against Florence. There were drowsier spells in which she lost a feeling of where she was, and these were disturbed by the jolt of wheels over a rough place. Then came a blank interval, short or long, which ended in a more violent lurch of the buckboard. Madeline awoke to find her head on Florence's shoulder. She sat up laughing and apologizing for her laziness. Florence assured her they would soon reach the ranch.

Gradually black dots enlarged and assumed shape of cattle and horses moving around a great dusty patch.

scene of action. A roar of tramping hoofs filled her ears. The lines of marching cattle had merged into a great, moving herd half obscured by dust.

The bawling and bellowing, the crackling of horns and pounding of hoofs, the dusty whirr of cattle, and the flying cowboy disconcerted Madeline and frightened her a little.

"Look, Miss Hammond, there's Don Carlos!" said Florence. "Look at that black horse!"

Madeline saw a dark-faced Mexican riding by. He was too far away for her to distinguish his features, but he reminded her of an Italian brigand. He destroyed a magnificent horse.

Stillwell rode up to the girls then and greeted them in his big voice.

"Right in the thick of it, hey? Wal, that's sure fine. I'm glad to see, Miss Majesty, that you ain't afraid of a little dust or smell of burnin' hide an' hair."

Madeline's brother joined the group, evidently in search of Stillwell. "Bill, Nels just rode in," he said.

"Good! Any news of Danny Mains?"

"No, Nels said he lost the trail when he got on hard ground."

"Wal, wal. Say, Al, your sister is sure takin' to the round-up. An' the boys are gettin' wild. See the son-of-a-gun Ambrose cuttin' capers all around. He'll sure do his prettest. Ambrose is a ladies' man, he thinks."

The two men and Florence joined in a little pleasant teasing of Madeline, and drew her attention to what appeared to be really unnecessary tests of horsemanship all made in her vicinity. The cowboys evinced their interest in covert glances while recollecting a lasso or while passing to and fro. It was all too serious for Madeline to be amused at that moment. She did not care to talk. She sat her horse and watched.

### CHAPTER VI

#### A Gift and a Purchase.

For a week the scene of the round-up lay within riding-distance of the ranch-house, and Madeline passed most of this time in the saddle, watching the strenuous labors of the vaqueros and cowboys. She overestimated her strength, and more than once had to be lifted from her horse. Stillwell's pleasure in her attendance gave place to concern. He tried to persuade her to stay away from the round-up, and Florence grew even more solicitous.

Madeline, however, was not moved by their entreaties.

She grasped only dimly the truth of what it was she was learning—something infinitely more than the rounding up of cattle by cowboys, and she was loath to lose an hour of her opportunity.

Before the week was out, however, Alfred found occasion to tell her that it would be wiser for her to let the round-up go without gadding it further with her presence. He said it laughingly; nevertheless, he was serious. And when Madeline turned to him in surprise he said, bluntly:

"I don't like the way Don Carlos follows you around. Bill's afraid that Nels or Ambrose or one of the cowboys will take a fall out of the Mexican. They're itching for the chance. Of course, dear, it's absurd to you, but it's true."

Absurd it certainly was, yet it served to show Madeline how intensely occupied she had been with her own feelings, roused by the tumult and toll of the round-up. She recalled that Don Carlos had been presented to her, and that she had not liked his dark, striking face with its bold, prominent, glittering eyes and sinister lines; and she had not liked his suave, sweet, insinuating voice or his subtle manner, with its slow bows and gestures.

"Don Carlos has been after Florence for a long time," said Alfred. "He's not a young man by any means. He's fifty. Bill says; but you can seldom tell a Mexican's age from his looks. Don Carlos is well educated and a man we know very little about. Mexicans of his stamp don't regard women as we white men do. Now, my dear, beautiful sister from New York, I haven't much use for Don Carlos; but I don't want Nels or Ambrose to make a wild throw with a rope and pull the Don off his horse. So you had better ride up to the house and stay there."

"Alfred, you are joking, teasing me," said Madeline.

"Indeed not," replied Alfred. "How about it, Flo?"

Florence replied that the cowboys would upon the slightest provocation treat Don Carlos with less ceremony and gentleness than a roped steer. Old Bill Stillwell came up to be importuned by Alfred regarding the conduct of cowboys on occasion, and he not only corroborated the assertion, but added emphasis and evidence of his own.

"An', Miss Majesty," he concluded, "I reckon if Gene Stewart was ridin' for me, that grinnin' Greaser would hea' hea' a bump in the dust before."

With that he bowed his head and, grubbing in himself, went into the house. Alfred lifted the relas over the head of the horse and, leading him to Madeline, slipped the knot over her arm and placed the letter in her hand.

"Majesty, I'd accept the horse," he said. "Stewart is only a cowboy now, and as tough as any I've known. But he comes of a good family. He was a college man and a gentleman once. He went to the bad out here, like so many fellows go, like I nearly did. Then he had told me about his sister and mother. He cared a good deal for them. I think he has been a source of unhappiness to them. It was mostly when he was reminded of this in some way that he'd get drunk. I have always stuck to him, and I would do so yet if I had a chance. You read the letter, sister, and accept the horse."

In silence Madeline bent her gaze from her brother's face to the letter:

"Friend Al: I'm sending my horse down to you because I'm going away and haven't the nerve to take him where he'd get hurt or fall into strange hands."

"If you think it's all right, why, give him to your sister with my respects. But if you don't like the idea, Al, or if she won't have him, then he's for you. I'm hoping your sister will take him. She'll be good to him, and she can afford to take care of him. And while I'm waiting to be plucked by a Greaser bullet, if I happen to have a picture in mind of how she'll look upon my horse, why, man, it's not going to make any difference to you. She needs it ever know it."

"Between you and me, Al, don't let her to your sister with my respects. But if you don't like the idea, Al, or if she won't have him, then he's for you. I'm hoping your sister will take him. She'll be good to him, and she can afford to take care of him. And while I'm waiting to be plucked by a Greaser bullet, if I happen to have a picture in mind of how she'll look upon my horse, why, man, it's not going to make any difference to you. She needs it ever know it."

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West it began to allure and drive her to discovery. Therefore she could not rest; she wanted to go and see; she was no longer chasing phantoms; it was a hunt for treasure that held aloof, as intangible as the substance of dreams.

Upon the morning after the end of the round-up, when she went out on the porch, her brother and Stillwell appeared to be arguing about the identity of a horse.

"Wal, I reckon it's my old roan," said Stillwell, shading his eyes with his hand.

"Bill, if that isn't Stewart's horse my eyes are going back on me," replied Al. "It's not the color or shape—the distance is too far to judge by that. It's the motion—the swing."

"Al, mebbe you're right. But they ain't no rider up on that horse. Flo, fetch my glass."

Florence went into the house, while Madeline tried to discover the object of attention. Presently far up the gray hollow along a foothill she saw dust, and then the dark, moving figure of a horse. She was watching when Florence returned with the glass. Bill took a long look, adjusted the glasses carefully, and tried again.

"Wal, I hate to admit my eyes are gettin' poor. But I guess I'll try to. That's Gen's Stewart

## LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS

Continued from Page 2

serious. He gave her just a quick glance, then turned away. "Up ahead, I think it's safe. I'll make it safe by sitting here with my glass and keeping an eye on you. Be careful coming down the trail. Let the horse pick his way. That's all."

She rode Majesty across the wide flat, up the zigzag trail, across the



*She Rode Majestic Across the Wide Flat, Up the Zigzag Trail, Across the Beautiful Grassy Level to the Far Rim of the Mesa—*

beautiful grassy level to the far rim of the mesa, and not till then did she lift her eyes to face the southwest. In that darkening desert there was something illimitable. Madeline saw the hollow of a stupendous hand; she felt a mighty hold upon her heart. Out of the endless space, out of silence and desolation and mystery and age, came slow-changing colored shadows, phantoms of peace, and they whispered to Madeline. They whispered that it was a great, grim, howlable earth; that time was eternity; that life was fleeting. They whispered for her to be a woman; to love someone before it was too late; to love anyone, everyone; to realize the need of work, and thus find happiness.

She rode back across the mesa and down the trail, and, once more upon the flat, she called to the horse and made him run. His spirit seemed to race with hers. The wind of his speed blew her hair from its fastenings. When he thundered to a halt at the porch steps Madeline, breathless and disheveled, alighted with the mass of her hair tumbling around her.

Alfred met her, and his exclamation, and Florence's rapt eyes shining on her face, and Stillwell's speechlessness made her self-conscious. Laughing, she tried to put up the mass of her hair.

"My hat—and my combs—went to the wind. I thought—my hair would go, too. . . . There is the evening sun. . . . I think I am very hungry."

And then she gave up trying to fasten up her hair, which fell again in a golden mass.

"Mr. Stillwell," she began, and paused, strangely aware of a hurried note, a deeper ring in her voice. "Mr. Stillwell, I want to buy your ranch—to engage you as my superintendent. I want to buy Don Carlos' ranch and other property to the extent, say, of fifty thousand acres. I want you to buy horses and cattle—in short, to make all those improvements which you said you had so long dreamed of. Then I have ideas of my own, in the development of which I must have your advice and Alfred's. I intend to better the condition of those poor Mexicans in the valley. I intend to make life a little more worth living for them and for the cowboys of this range. Tomorrow we shall talk it all over, plan all the business details."

Madeline turned from the huge, ever-widening smile that beamed down upon her and held out her hands to her brother.

"Alfred, strange, is it not, my coming out to you? Nay, don't smile. I hope I have found myself—my work, my happiness—here under the light of that western star."

## CHAPTER VII

## Her Majesty's Rancho.

Five months brought all that Stillwell had dreamed of, and so many more changes and improvements and innovations that it was as if a magic touch had transformed the old ranch. Madeline and Alfred and Florence had talked over a fitting name, and had decided on one chosen by Madeline. But this instance was the only one in the course of developments to which Madeline's wishes were not complied with. The cowboys named the new ranch "Her Majesty's Rancho." Stillwell said the names cowboys bestowed were felicitous, and as unchangeable as the everlasting hills; Florence went over to the enemy; and Alfred, laughing at Madeline's protest, declared the cowboys had elected her queen of the ranges, and that there was no help for it. So the name stood "Her Majesty's Rancho."

All that had been left of the old Spanish house which had been Stillwell's home for so long was the bare, massive structure, and some of this had been cut away for new doors and windows. Every modern convenience, even to hot and cold running water

and acetylene light, had been installed; and the whole interior painted, carpentered and furnished. The ideal sought had not been luxury, but comfort. Every door into the patio looked out upon dark, rich grass and sweet-scented flowers, and every window looked down the green slopes.

Madeline Hammond cherished a fancy that the transformation she had wrought in the old Spanish house and in the people with whom she had surrounded herself, great as that transformation had been, was as nothing compared to the one wrought in herself. She had found an object in life. She had seen her brother through his difficulties, on the road to all the success and prosperity that he cared for. Madeline had been a conscientious student of ranching and an apt pupil of Stillwell. The old gentleman, in his simplicity, gave her the place in his heart that was meant for the daughter he had never had. His pride in her, Madeline thought, was beyond reason or belief or words to tell. Under his guidance, sometimes accompanied by Alfred and Florence, Madeline had ridden the ranges and had studied the life and work of the cowboys. Sometimes she looked in her mirror and laughed with sheer joy at sight of the lithe, audacious, brown-faced, flashing-eyed creature reflected there. It was not so much joy in her beauty as sheer joy of life. Eastern critics had been wont to call her beautiful. In those days when she had been pale and slender and proud and cold. She laughed. If they could only see her now! From the tip of her golden head to her feet she was alive, pulsating, on fire.

Sometimes she thought of her parents, sister, friends, of how they had persistently refused to believe she could or would stay in the West. They were always asking her to come home. She wrote that she would return to her old home some time, of course, for a visit; and letters such as this brought returns that amused Madeline, sometimes saddened her. Her father's business had been such that he could not leave it for the time required for a western trip, or else, according to his letter, he would have come for her. Mrs. Hammond could not have been driven to cross the Bullock river; her un-American idea of the wilderness westward was that Indians still chased buffalo on the outskirts of Chicago. Madeline's sister Helen had long been eager to come, as much from curiosity. Madeline thought, as from sisterly regard. And at length Madeline concluded that the proof of her breaking permanent ties might better be seen by visiting relatives and friends before she went back East. With that in mind she invited Helen to visit her during the summer, and bring as many friends as she liked.

No slight task indeed was it to oversee the many business details of Her Majesty's Rancho and to keep a record of them. Madeline found the course of business training upon which her father had insisted to be invaluable to her now. It helped her to assimilate and arrange the practical details of cattle raising as put forth by the blunt Stillwell. She established an extensive vegetable farm, and she planted orchards. The climate was superior to that of California, and, with abundant water, trees and plants and gardens flourished and bloomed in a way wonderful to behold. Here in the farming section of the ranch Madeline found employment for the little colony of Mexicans. Their lives had been as hard and barren as the dry valley where they had lived. But as the land had been transformed by the soft, rich touch of water, so their lives had been transformed by help and sympathy and work. The children were wretched no more, and many that had been blind could now see, and Madeline had become to them a new and blessed Virgin.

Madeline looked abroad over these lands and likened the change in them and those who lived by them to the change in her heart. It may have been fancy, but the sun seemed to be brighter, the sky bluer, the wind sweater. Certainly it was that the deep green of grass and garden was not fancy, nor the white and pink of blossoms, nor the blaze and perfume of flower, nor the sheen of lake and the fluttering of new-born leaves. Where there had been monotonous gray there was now vivid and changing color. Formerly there had been silence both day and night; now during the sunny hours there was music. The whistle of prancing stallions pealed in from the grassy ridges. Innumerable birds had come and, like the northward-journeying ducks, they had tarried to stay. The song of meadow-lark and blackbird and robin, familiar to Madeline from childhood, mingled with the new and strange heart-throbbing song of the mocking-bird and the piercing blast of the desert eagle and the melancholy moan of the turtle-dove.

(To be continued)

My sister and I were taking a first journey away from the old home to college. We had a short walk in a large city and went into a hotel, where the solicitous clerk insisted upon our resting in a fine sitting room with two bedrooms adjoining. After an hour or so we started out.

As a passing thought I asked the man at the desk if there were any costs.

To my utter amazement and horror he replied, "Eight dollars!"—Chicago Tribune.

## The Reason.

"I simply cannot stand the sound of a motor horn," said Smith.

"Why not?" asked an acquaintance.

"Some time ago my chauffeur stole my car and eloped with my wife, and every time I hear a horn toot I think he is bringing her back."

## He Hated Stones It Also.

Spilled your income tax statement?

"Yes. I not only filed it but I used a grind stone on it and then couldn't get it down to a decent looking figure."

## LAND OF CRUELTY

## Incident Typical of Life in the Dark Continent.

Zebra's Action in Protecting Body of Mate Slain by Man, Beautiful Protest Against Death.

The sun was exactly overhead, beating down upon the parched African landscape.

I was riding with a friend over the plain of Lo-Dureto, which lies under the Ebura mountains.

A hundred yards away two zebra, a male and a female, were feeding. With their thick necks and striped flanks they looked typical productions of Africa, obstinate and fantastic.

"Look at those two d—d zebras," I said to my friend. "I bet you a rupee I send a bullet into one of them."

I got off my pony and, raising my rifle, took steady aim. A moment later and the mare was down and kicking about in the dust and dry grass. At the sound of the report the stallion had stopped short in his gambols and galloped away; but he did not go far. He stood still and turned to look at us; and, as I remounted and we rode away I saw him trotting slowly back to his mate, who was now lying quite still on her side.

"You made pretty good practice," said my friend.

"Yes, it was not bad shooting," I answered.

We continued on our way together, but for some reason or another I felt over-sensitive that day and was troubled by what had happened. It seemed to me it was quite unpardonable to have taken the life of that zebra so carelessly, for no reason at all. Far up in the zenith the equatorial sun blazed down upon us. I knew that in the sight of that heartless Gorgon's eye of Africa it was no hellish thing I had done. I knew that he was far too used to African ways and the cruelty of tooth and claw. The next day I rode to the Nagum valley and spent many hours dosing 2,000 hoggets with bluestone and mustard. The incident of the day before had completely gone out of my mind and even if I had remembered it the occasion hardly offered much opportunity for sentiment over a shot zebra, with so many sheep waiting for their medicine in the heat and dust of the boma. I dozed them until I was too tired to speak, pushing the narrow neck of the Worcestershire sauce bottle into the sides of their mouths and holding it there, while they swallowed the proper quantity of liquid.

When at last I had finished I mounted my pony and began riding home.

For no special reason I selected to return by way of the Lo-Dureto plain;

I fancied perhaps that it was shorter, was tired and my pony was tired, oppressed by the late heat of the African afternoon.

In a half-dazed condition I noticed subconsciously that there were a number of vultures circling about in the sky in front of me. "What is disturbing them?" I wondered.

At that moment my mind received a strange jolt and I was wide awake.

The vultures were circling over the zebra I had shot the day before; but they had not so much as plucked out her eyes, because the stallion was still there at her side trotting to and fro and furiously driving away any bird that settled on the ground near his dead mate.

And as I sat on my pony watching the scene, I knew that this untamed fantastical animal,

restlessly running to and fro, in the vivid sunshine of that tropical noon, had thrown out a challenge against the material universe, more desperate,

more beautiful, and more convincing than any I had ever heard from pulpit or platform.—From "Ebony and Ivory," by Llewelyn Powys. (American Library Service.)

## To the Contrary.

One evening, while waiting for my fiance to take me out to dinner, some friends called. We began to discuss critics of clothes, and I said I never would marry anyone who was inclined that way; that my fiance never criticized my clothes.

I always made my own hats, so had several to choose from. I was adorned in one of my own creations when the bell rang. I rushed to the door, all smiles. Romeo stepped in, took one look at me and, not seeing my guests, exclaimed: "I'll certainly be glad when I can buy your hats. That is the third one I have seen you wear in the last few weeks and each one homelier than the other, if such a thing is possible."

That certainly was my most embarrassing moment.—Chicago Tribune.

## Ship Aided in Emergency.

A ship 3,000 miles at sea recently sent a radio to its home stations asking for advice as to how to operate its engines under emergency conditions that existed. The necessary information was promptly given and a serious situation avoided.

## Australian City Growing.

The first city on the southern continent to pass the 1,000,000 mark in population is Sydney, which, in an unofficial census conducted in December, showed a total of 1,050,000 persons in the greater metropolis.

## Find Loop Aerials Best.

At the Beach station, San Francisco, better reception is being obtained over loop aerials than has been possible heretofore when antennae were used.

## Knew That Much, at Least.

"Do Frenchmen know our state?" asked Mr. Barber. "Some do. I suppose," answered his friend. "Well, my daughter is to be married next month in Paris," explained the father, "and my future son-in-law, the count, has cabled me to come across."

## He Hated Stones It Also.

Spilled your income tax statement? "Yes. I not only filed it but I used a grind stone on it and then couldn't get it down to a decent looking figure."

(To be continued)

THE NEWPORT MERCURY FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 5, 1923

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been

in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of

on the wrapper all these years

just to protect the coming

generations. Do not be deceived.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but

Experiments that trifles with and endanger the health of

Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric,

Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains

neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its

age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has

been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence,

Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising

therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids

the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chat H. Fletcher*

## In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

## TWIN ROADS INTO A CRATER

One of the World's Most Interesting Highways Leads to Long Extinct Mexican Volcano.

Of the many spiral roads built for ascending steep mountain summits one of the most interesting is that which has recently been completed to the crater of the extinct volcano Macuacape. In the vicinity of Jalapa, a city of the state of Veracruz, Mexico, seventy miles by rail from the port of Veracruz, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Jalapa is picturesquely situated on the slope of the Sierra which separates the central plateau of Mexico from the gulf coast, at an elevation of 4,300 feet. To the south of it the peak of Ocate de Potosi rises to a height of 13,418 feet and still farther south that of Orizaba, 18,700 feet, the highest peak in Mexico and the second highest in North America.

The new road starts at a point on the national highway to Mexico City that is about a mile and a quarter from the center of Jalapa. For a distance of about half a mile to a gate at the entrance of the hill the road is on private property, and here it is about 19 feet wide with a 6 per cent grade.

From the hill entrance to its summit the road is 11½ feet wide with a maximum grade of 4 per cent, excepting in a few spots where an increased grade of 6 per cent was necessary. This part of the road is all on sidehill cuts, excepting a short stretch of about 328 feet at the end of the first complete circuit of the hill, where it was possible to build the road on the surface without any cutting.

For reasons of safety it was decided to make two one-way roads, one for ascending and the other for descending.

The descending road starts with a grade of 8 per cent and nearly parallels the last part of the ascending road until it strikes the crater, the edge of which it follows until it reaches the point where the ascending road enters the crater, the whole being a distance of 1,950 feet, the last 280 of which is in the crater with a 10 per cent grade.

## Ghost of the Sea.

Few stranger stories have been brought up from the sea than that of the silent snare of H. M. S. Ardmadie, told by the diver who has been working on the wreck of the cruiser sunk by a German submarine five miles off Esquimalt in 1917.

According to the diver, Dan

Established 1788

*The Mercury.*

Newspaper, £ 1.

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Saturday, May 5, 1923

The railroads of the country are looking up. The roads show a gain of nearly seven per cent. for March, 1923, over the same month in last year. The outlook is good for still greater gains in the coming months.

The Providence Journal has at last discovered an ideal strike. It is when the clock strikes and the hands keep at work. Why not apply that to business in general? Let the bosses strike and the men keep right on. The great public would be better satisfied.

The coal miners are now insistent in their demands for a six-hour day in all the mines, and they will doubtless get it. The next move is for a week of five days. Thirty hours will then constitute a full week's work. It is easy to appreciate what will be the price of coal in the near future.

There is still something over three hundred million of foreign property held in this country by our government, and will continue to be so held until the claims of Americans against foreigners are adjusted. Since the bill was passed by the last Congress some forty millions have been returned.

For ten weeks the Democrats stopped all business of the General Assembly to the great detriment of the state, all because the minority could not control the majority. Because the majority refused to do as the minority wished, no business was allowed to be transacted and all legislation was remanded to innocuous desuetude, to use the pet language of a former President. Such a spectacle was never before witnessed in the Rhode Island Legislature.

It is officially reported by the German authorities that that nation's loss in killed in the Kaiser's war amounted to 1,846,293, and that these left 1,045,000 dependents. Add to this enormous loss by one nation the losses by all other nations, and the number will total over five million men. And then add to that loss the number dependent on those dead, and then we get a slight insight into the terrible cost of the world war.

The opening of a new theatre in Pawtucket Monday night gave the light-fingered men a chance to get in a good evening's work. All Pawtucket apparently turned out to witness the opening performance in the new million dollar edifice, and what could not get inside stood on the street, and here was where the pickpockets got in their work. One man lost \$400, and several others lost smaller sums. The pickpockets all got away with their booty.

It is now claimed that women of England are better politicians than their sisters in America. At the same time they say the American women are better organized. It will not be many years before there are as many women office holders as men in both countries. From present appearances, women are just as desirous of office holding as are their brothers. In fact, for the short time women have had a chance to hold office, they have certainly come to the front at a rapid rate.

Canada is at last waking up to the fact that she has long been giving aid and comfort to U. S. law breakers. That country has from the start of prohibition been one of the chief sources of liquor supply to this country. The Dominion has now signified its intention of putting a stop to it. The flow of "wet goods" over the border is to be dammed up in every way possible. So say the authorities of Canada. If this source is cut off, the bootlegger in Uncle Sam's domain will find much poorer pickings.

What shall be done with the reckless automobilist, is the burning question of the hour. It is estimated that this class killed 14,000 people in this country in 1922. And while automobiles are increasing at a rapid rate, the deaths caused by the careless drivers are increasing much more rapidly. The best authority obtainable shows that automobile fatalities have increased more than one thousand a year for the last five years. It would seem to be about time that the reckless driver was dealt with summarily.

The fool killer would seem to have a little work left for him to do right here in New England. The Connecticut General Assembly having failed in their efforts to punish all criminals who practiced daylight saving time in that state, now propose to pass if they can a law making it a criminal offence to display a clock on daylight time if it faces a public street. In other words, a person cannot put his clock in his own house on daylight time unless he keeps his curtains down for fear someone going along a public street might look in the window and get a glance at it.

## IMPORTANT EVENTS IN RHODE ISLAND IN APRIL AND MAY

1643. May 19. Rhode Island denied admission to the New England Confederacy by the other Colonies.

1647. May 19. General Assembly convened at Portsmouth; a code of laws was adopted; the seal of the province was made an anchor.

1642. May 18. Law against human slavery enacted by the General Assembly.

1664. May 4. Block Island admitted as part of the Colony of Rhode Island.

1664. May 5. Seal of the Colony established.

1676. April 20. John Clark died. He was the person who obtained from England the charter of 1653, under which the state was ruled for nearly two centuries.

1689. May 1. Rhode Island resumes her government under the Charter.

1774. May 4. Census ordered by the General Assembly. Total population of Colony, 57,707.

1775. April 22. A thousand Rhode Island men started for the seat of war on the reception of the news of the battle of Lexington. Same day an army of observation of 1500 men voted by the General Assembly.

1775. May 3. Governor Joseph Wanton suspended by act of the General Assembly, on account of Tory proclivities.

1776. May 4. Rhode Island Independence declared. The General Assembly renounced all allegiance to Great Britain.

1780. May 19. "The Dark Day."

1783 April 25. Cessation of hostilities celebrated.

1790. May 29. Federal Constitution adopted by the General Assembly. Rhode Island was the last of the thirteen colonies to adopt the Constitution. The vote was taken in the old North Baptist Church in Newport.

1842. April 18. Thomas W. Dorr elected Governor of Rhode Island under the so-called "People's Constitution."

1861. April 18. Rhode Island sent the first detachment of Volunteers for the War of the Rebellion to the front. Nearly one hundred of the number went from Newport.

## THE CAPTURE OF MANILA BAY BY ADMIRAL DEWEY

Twenty-five years ago last Tuesday, May 1, 1898, the famous battle of Manila Bay was fought. The entire Spanish fleet was captured or sunk; the supposed impregnable forts silenced, some 400 Spanish soldiers and sailors killed, the entire Spanish possessions in the Philippine Islands surrendered to the American ships, and immortal fame was won as the King's Courts; and that no instrument in writing, of any nature or kind, whether public or private, shall, in the date thereof, mention the year of said King's reign.

Provided, nevertheless, that nothing in this act contained shall render void or vitiate any commission, writ, process or instrument heretofore made or executed, on account of the name and authority of said King being therein inserted.

The United States Shipping Board owns some 1400 steel ships which cost this government \$3,500,000,000. A few of these ships are now being operated under charter, but nearly 1000 are lying idle at the docks. The Board is losing four million dollars a month in round figures. President Harding announces that if private enterprise will not operate these ships the government will. The deficit for this operation is estimated to be fifty millions annually. Quite a nice little sum for the taxpayers to make up every year. Still there is much local pride in the fact that the United States flag would again be seen on the high seas.

The Council was also instructed to take such action as is necessary to rescind the franchise of the Black Island Electric Light and Transportation Company which a few years ago broke its contract with the Town by abandoning the operation of its plant in the Town.

Following a discussion on the subject of the collection of the Town's back taxes, the meeting was unanimously adjourned at 11:15 a. m.

Surprise Party

A birthday surprise party was tendered Rev. Alice Haire last Wednesday evening at the conclusion of the regular weekly meeting of the Sunshine League, at the Center Methodist Church.

The affair was a complete surprise and was attended by a record gathering of League members and young people.

A feature of the program was the reading of an original poem by Miss Eleanor Torrey, depicting in rhyme and verse the life of Mrs. Haire. The program follows:

Reading—An Original Poem—

"Our Pastor" Miss Eleanor Torrey

Presentation to Mrs. Haire of a

Pastor's Individual Communi-

cation Set Harry Jacobson

Vocal Duet Miss Doris Mitchell and

Mrs. Marie Murray

Reading Silas Littlefield

Reading Miss Doris Mitchell

Reading Loyal Willis

Reading Mrs. Marie Murray

Vocal Solo—Mother's Evening

Prayer Victor Haire

Presentation of Leather Bill-

fold to Victor Haire

Miss Doris Mitchell

At the conclusion of the entertain-

ment a social hour was enjoyed, dur-

ing which time ice cream and refresh-

ments were served.

The committee of arrangements con-

## RHODE ISLAND'S DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

Passed May 4, 1776

An act repealing an act, entitled "An act for the more effectually securing to His Majesty the allegiance of his subjects in this, his Colony and dominion of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations." And altering the forms of Commissions, of all writs and processes in the Courts, and or the oaths prescribed by law.

Whereas, in all states, existing by compact, protection and allegiance, are reciprocal, the latter being only due in consequence of the former;

Whereas, George the Third, King of Great Britain, forgetting his dignity, regardless of the compact most solemnly entered into, ratified and confirmed to the inhabitants of this Colony by his illustrious ancestors, and, till of late, fully recognized by him, and entirely departing from the character and duties of a good king, instead of protecting, is endeavoring to destroy the good people of this Colony, and of all the United Colonies, by sending fleets and armies to America to confiscate our property, and spread fire, sword and desolation throughout our country, in order to compel us to submit to the most basing and detestable tyranny; whereby we are obliged by necessity, and it becomes our highest duty, to use every means with which God and nature have furnished us, in support of our inviolable rights and privileges, to oppose that power which is exerted only for our destruction.

Be it therefore enacted by this General Assembly, and by the authority thereof it is enacted, that an act, entitled "An act for the more effectual securing to His Majesty the allegiance of his subjects, in this his Colony and dominion of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations," be, and the same is hereby repealed.

And be it further enacted by this General Assembly, and by the authority thereof, it is enacted, that in all commissions for offices, Civil and Military, and in all writs and processes in law, whether original, judicial or executive, civil or criminal, wherein the name and authority of the said King is made use of, the same shall be omitted, and in the room thereof, the name and authority of the Governor of this Colony shall be substituted in the following words, to wit: "The Governor and Company of the English Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations."

That all such commissions, writs and processes shall be otherwise of the same form and terms as they heretofore were; that the Courts of Law be no longer entitled nor considered as the King's Courts; and that no instrument in writing, of any nature or kind, whether public or private, shall, in the date thereof, mention the year of said King's reign.

Provided, nevertheless, that nothing in this act contained shall render void or vitiate any commission, writ, process or instrument heretofore made or executed, on account of the name and authority of said King being therein inserted.

The first business transacted was the acceptance of the report of the committee to examine the Town Treasurer's books. This committee comprised Lorenzo B. Mott, Senator J. Eugene Littlefield and ex-Senator Ray G. Lewis. This report was ordered filed and printed in the usual manner.

The Town Treasurer's report in summary was next submitted and this likewise was accepted.

The appropriations voted were as follows:

Public Schools, \$1500; Overseers

of the Poor department, \$200; Town's

Highway department, \$800; Farm

Bureau, Newport County, \$50. Tax

Rate for the ensuing year, \$2.50 per

\$100.

The Council was empowered to enforce the ordinances relative to protecting the Town's bathing beach property, which is leased at an annual rental of \$1700, and to enact a suitable ordinance forbidding the wearing of bathing costumes on the public highways and in public places throughout the town.

The Council was also instructed to take such action as is necessary to rescind the franchise of the Black

Island Electric Light and Transporta-

tion Company which a few years ago

broke its contract with the Town by

abandoning the operation of its plant

in the Town.

Following a discussion on the sub-

ject of the collection of the Town's

back taxes, the meeting was unani-

mously adjourned at 11:15 a. m.

Surprise Party

A birthday surprise party was tendered Rev. Alice Haire last Wednes-

day evening at the conclusion of the regu-

lar weekly meeting of the Sun-

shine League, at the Center Metho-

dist Church.

The affair was a complete surprise

and was attended by a record gather-

ing of League members and young

people.

A feature of the program was the

reading of an original poem by Miss

Eleanor Torrey, depicting in rhyme

and verse the life of Mrs. Haire. The

program follows:

Reading—An Original Poem—

"Our Pastor" Miss Eleanor Torrey

Presentation to Mrs. Haire of a

Pastor's Individual Communi-

cation Set Harry Jacobson

Vocal Duet Miss Doris Mitchell and

Mrs. Marie Murray

Reading Silas Littlefield

Reading Miss Doris Mitchell

Reading Loyal Willis

Reading Mrs. Marie Murray

Vocal Solo—Mother's Evening

Prayer Victor Haire

Presentation of Leather Bill-

fold to Victor Haire

Miss Doris Mitchell

At the conclusion of the entertain-

ment a social hour was enjoyed, dur-

ing which time ice cream and refresh-

ments were served.

The committee of arrangements con-

cluded.

Surprise Party

A birthday surprise party was tendered Rev. Alice Haire last Wednes-

day evening at the conclusion of the regu-

INAYAT KHAN

Points the Way for America to Lead



Pir-o-Murshid Inayat Khan, philosopher, poet and mystic, who has just come to the United States to tell Americans how the path toward world tolerance and brotherhood is open and waiting for them to lead the way. Inayat Khan is an apostle of "Sufism."

## DE VALERA STATES TERMS OF PEACE

**Irish Insurgents Demand Seats in Dail, but Refuse Fealty to Great Britain.**

Dublin.—Calling a truce and offering a permanent abandonment of hostilities so long as the republicans are allowed to take part in politics, Eamon de Valera virtually threw the republican hand into the discard.

Suspension of hostilities is ordered by Frank Aiken, republican chief of staff in succession to Liam Lynch, all republican units being ordered to stand on the defensive while taking steps to protect themselves and their munitions.

De Valera's proclamation, on which this suspension of hostilities is based, asserts the government of the republic is anxious to contribute its share to the movement for peace and to found peace on principles that will give the government stability and otherwise prove of value to the nation. He proclaims a readiness to negotiate an immediate, permanent cessation of hostilities on a basis of six points, these being as follows:

First, the sovereign rights of the nation; second, all governmental and other authority to be derived exclusively from the people of Ireland; third, an ultimate court of appeal for deciding disputed questions of national expediency and policy; fourth, no individual or class of individual who subscribe to these principles can justly be excluded by any political oath or test or other device from their proper share of influence in determining the national policy or from the councils of the Parliament of the nation; fifth, freedom of meeting and the press; sixth, the military forces in Ireland are the servants of the nation and subject to the foregoing and amenable to the National Assembly when it is freely elected by the people.

## WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

PEKING.—Outer Mongolia virtually annexed to Russia by protocol.

PARIS.—French to send cruiser to Alexandria and hold 18,000 soldiers ready for service in Syria.

MOSCOW.—All Russian Church Congress adopt Communist program; backs Red Army to bring world revolution.

FRANKFORT-ON-MAIN, Germany.—Hugo Stinnes, the industrialist, has purchased the Frankfurter Nachrichten, organ of the German People's Party. This makes the third daily newspaper Stinnes now owns in Germany.

LAUSANNE.—United States Minister Grew at Lausanne insists American citizens have full rights in Turkey until new treaty is made.

BERLIN.—German reparation settlement offer of 30,000,000,000 gold marks, underwritten by industrialists, to be made shortly.

MOSCOW.—Following a conference between Col. William Haskell, head of the American Relief Administration in Russia, and his district superintendents, word is expected from Herbert Hoover, head of the organization, for withdrawal from the country. The famine is over.

LONDON.—As more than a million persons surged in the streets outside of Westminster Abbey, Albert, Duke of York, second son of the King, was married to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon with a ceremony living up to historical standards of pomp always attributed to royal weddings.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla.—The Florida Senate voted to remove from office Sheriff J. R. Jones of Leon county. This action was taken in the crusade against ill treatment of convicts in this State, brought on by the death of Marlin Tabert, a North Dakota youth.

The Rhode Island Senate defeated the Lavender bill, providing for a 10-hour working week, on rollcall vote, 29 to 17. The action followed a 10 miles filibuster staged by Democratic members with the purpose of forcing the special legislation committee to report this and other bills out for immediate consideration.

## CUNO WILL SEND OFFER TO ALLIES

Stinnes Wins People's Party Away From Chancellor in Hot Debate With Stresemann.

### MONEY BARON SHEDS MASK

Time Fixed for Transmitting Direct Peace Proposal—Raid on Mark's Vault Only Causes Reichsbank to Dip Into Precious Gold Reserve.

Berlin.—Germany's superman, Hugo Stinnes, after using his financial power to undermine the Government's and the Reichsbank's attempt to stabilize the mark and to finance the passive resistance campaign in the Ruhr, now has brought his heavy political artillery into action against Chancellor Cuno's decision to submit a direct proposal for reparations and a Ruhr settlement to the Treaty of Versailles signatories this week.

Stinnes, who usually acts through subordinates, entered the battle personally at a caucus of the People's Party representatives in the Reichstag. He criticized sharply and vigorously the standpoint of Dr. Stresemann, the party leader, who believes with Cuno that an offer should be made. Stresemann countered with equal sharpness, and a hot debate ensued between the party's leader and its powerful member. Stinnes argued that the time was inopportune for submitting a proposal and that the Government and public opinion had been misinformed regarding the British Government's attitude and intentions.

He apparently has won his battle with Dr. Stresemann and swung the People's Party away from support of Chancellor Cuno's plan. It was announced by party leaders that conditions favoring such a proposal in view of supposed British opinion and intentions has been overestimated.

The hand of Stinnes and his friends is discernible in the flood of newspaper comment on the untimeliness of an offer now. Cuno, however, still stands firmly against this combined political, business and newspaper pressure, and information from a most competent Government quarter was that not only would a proposal be submitted, but its main lines already had been definitely settled. Cuno has picked the time for telegraphing it to the Entente signatories to the peace treaty.

The reasons for speed are clear in the light of apparently trustworthy information that the Reichsbank has now swept its vaults clean of foreign exchange holdings in its efforts to prevent the mark's collapse and is about to attack the hitherto sacred gold reserve which has been kept inviolable as the last reserve of Germany's financial structure during all the storms since peace was signed. Part of the \$300,000,000 gold marks transferred abroad will now be pledged, it is credibly reported, to raise funds to continue the stabilization campaign. Loans will be negotiated in London, where a large part of the gold is deposited in the Bank of England, the remainder being in the national banks of Switzerland and Holland.

That part of the big business interests which participated in the campaign to drive the mark down from 21,000 to the dollar to \$8,000 as the point where it was believed they could resume their export business profitably continues to receive sharp knocks from all sides. Chancellor Cuno, meeting representatives of German industry, complained that when he entered the Ruhr struggle he believed he had industry with him, but found he had been deceived. Socialists aver that while the workers to a man are standing solidly behind the passive resistance policy, the leading Ruhr industrialists deliberately have conspired to weaken German resistance by raiding the mark and declare that these interests and not the Socialist advocates of negotiation rightly should be accused of "knifing Germany in the back."

All indications are that a sharp day of reckoning is coming as soon as the Ruhr conflict is out of the way.

Considerable curiosity is therefore being manifested as to whether Germany offers an attractive financial risk to any foreign banking syndicate.

### LABOR EXODUS STIRS CANADA

Artisans Cross United States Border at Rate of 400 Daily.

Ottawa, Ont.—The great exodus of Canadians in the United States is now looming up as the subject for a great political battle throughout the Dominion. While politicians are arguing the issue and ex-Premier Arthur Meighen charges that the increasingly high cost of living is driving Canada's young men over the border by 400 daily, nothing is being done to stem the tide.

### HUGHES FOR WORLD COURT

Join in Defense of Our Interest and Our Ideals, He Urges.

Washington.—Speaking before the American Society of International Law, Secretary Hughes first laid down the fundamental reasons why this country should participate in the world court. He then told of the fact this country should participate in the direction ever since the Cleveland administration. He answered the objections to the Harding plan which have been set forth.

Although she fell from a second story window at her home and landed face downward on the concrete walk, Eleanor, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Cirillo of North Adams, Mass., was pronounced practically uninjured. Aside from a bump on her forehead and a scratch or two, the child suffered no ill effects from her experience.

MERTON L. COREY

New Member of the Federal Farm Loan Board



KEystone

## STUDENTS SEE NEGRO LYNCHED

Co-Eds Join Crowd Which Cheers the Storming of the Jail at Columbus, Ohio.

### PROFESSOR'S PLEA FUTILE

His Daughter Had Accused the Prisoner—Prosecutor Will Demand Investigation—Use Acetylene Torch to Get at Victim.

COLUMBIA, Mo.—Students of the University of Missouri and a crowd of 600 men and women cheered as James T. Scott, a negro, employed as janitor at the university, was taken from the jail by a storming party and hung, protesting his innocence, from a railroad bridge. He had been identified by Regina Almstedt, fourteen years old, daughter of Professor H. B. Almstedt of the university, as the negro who on April 20 tried to attack her near the very bridge from which his body dangled for an hour and a half after the lynchers had dispersed.

Sheriff Brown and Deputy Sheriff Hall, who acts as jailer, were not surprised when, about 11:15 o'clock p.m., they heard a cry outside the jail, "Come on—he's in here." They rushed to the door to confront a mob of twenty-five or thirty men and youths brandishing ropes and pistols.

When students and townspeople heard there was a lynching on foot there was a rush for the jail. From all directions ran students and residents, young and old, among them many women.

When they arrived the building was surrounded, and during the two hours that the leaders of the lynchers hammered at the walls and doors the townsfolk continued to gather, some apparently having deserted dancing floors. When the Sheriff and the jailer found their pleas were unavailing, they too stood by and watched. Several city policemen seemed helpless.

The first of the jail's doors was broken open without difficulty, but the second gave trouble and an acetylene torch was brought into play.

When the lock of Scott's cell yielded to the torch and he was dragged forth, cheers swelled into roar from the throats of the hundreds outside.

"Take him to Stewart Bridge," the leaders yelled, and they set off, pushing and dragging their victim toward the structure in the southwestern part of town that spans a deep ravine and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad tracks.

Hundreds followed the mob, including about fifty women. There were at least fifty automobiles in the procession, and university students in many of them, although it is not known that any student took an active part in the storming of the jail or the lynching. As they neared the bridge, students in a fraternity house a block from the western approach could be heard singing "The Same Old Moon Shines Down on You."

"Before God, gentlemen, I am innocent," cried Scott when they reached the bridge.

Professor Almstedt, himself, appealed to the mob to let the law take its course, but he was howled down and threatened with bodily injury.

Prosecuting Attorney Hulen and other city officials made similar pleas without avail. Scott, bareheaded, his shirt torn, clasped his hands, and seemed to pray. Shouts of derision went up. "Over with him," the mob roared. Below, streaming over the landscape, hundreds of men and boys, with women here and there, raised the cry.

A negro was in the cell with me," Scott said a moment before his death. "This afternoon he told me he did this. His wife and him had been having some trouble, like the girl who said the man who attacked her told about. My wife has never had trouble with me. Go down and see her. I can prove my innocence, Mister."

A youth holding a rope, which was around Scott's neck, was shoved aside. "Over with him," the cry went up again. A man pushed his way to Scott, slipped a noose over Scott's head, tied the rope to the bridge, pushed Scott up on the breast-high iron railing and shoved him over.

The alleged substitution of a carpet tack for a blueberry in a pie served at the Mineray restaurant, Portland, Me., last July caused damages of \$26.92 to Mrs. Lillian Ross, 23, of Mattapan, Mass., according to a decision of a supreme court jury. She sued the restaurant for \$2000.

Work in 48 factories affiliated with the Lynn, Mass., shoe manufacturers' association was resumed when 5000 strikers, members of the Amalgamated Shoe Workers of America, and an equal number thrown out of employment when the edge-makers, heel workers and Goodyear operators of the Allied Shoe and the women stitchers walked out returned under the recognized banner of the Amalgamated Shoe Workers.

Mal.-Gen. Andre W. Brewster, commanding the New England army corps area, told the Congregational ministers at their weekly meeting in Boston that discharge of military leaders in expectancy of permanent peace would be parallel to releasing fire chiefs and expecting that fires would cease. He declared that the public is sick of all wars and not the military leaders. Disarmament would not end wars, Brewster informed his audience. He said this would merely change the method instead of removing the cause, adding that it would lead to another war.

Miss Ruth Crawford, 33 Fairmont St., Malden, Mass.,

Cuticura Soap daily, with Cuticura Ointment occasionally, prevents pimples or other eruptions. They are a pleasure to use, as is also Cuticura Talcum, a fascinating fragrance for perfuming the skin.

Miss Ruth Crawford, 33 Fairmont St., Malden, Mass.,

## The Savings Bank of Newport

Organized 1819

Deposits April 21, 1923,	\$13,208,495.19
Deposits April 22, 1922,	\$12,467,557.09
Increase	\$740,938.10

INTEREST 4 1/2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

### MAKE GOOD HEADWAY

The person who deposits a few dollars every week with The Industrial Trust Company is making good headway on the road to prosperity. Why delay? Open an account with us today.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

### THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KUSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS!

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

All Goods are Pure and Wholesome

Promptly

Attended to

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

1-5000

2-2000

3-3000

4-4000

5-5000

6-6000

7-7000

8-8000

9-9000

10-10000

11-11000

12-12000

13-13000

14-14000

15-15000

16-16000

17-17000

18-18000

19-19000

20-20000

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28-28000

29-29000

30-30000

## In Love and Business

By H. I. KING

(c. 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

"Mr. Danforth, I want to marry your daughter," Arthur Dutton made this statement as one high and mighty potentate might propose an alliance with another. Why should he not? He had been brought up to regard himself as a little better than his neighbors. From the time of his grandfather the Duttons had been the biggest people for miles around. His father owned the butter-tub factory at Duttonville and there was not another village nearer than ten miles. So Arthur went away to preparatory school and then to college imbued with a sense of superiority that did not desert him.

Arthur saw nothing presumptuous in demanding of John Danforth, the lord of mines and railroads, the hand of his daughter Eleanor. In his excursions into New York society he had met the girl and fallen in love with her, and Eleanor, after a very brief hesitation, had given her heart to this tall, aristocratic-looking young man from upstate.



"Now, Here's the Situation."

aristic-looking young man from upstate, Danforth had seen Arthur calling at his house. When he sent in his card to Danforth's private office his name was recognized and the millionaire had him sent in. Whereupon Arthur made the statement with which this story begins.

"Want to marry my daughter?" exclaimed Mr. Danforth. "Of course you do. Many young men would like to marry John Danforth's daughter. Pardon my curiosity, but have you any special qualifications for the position for which you propose yourself—that of my son-in-law? Oh, perhaps, I should not put it that way. From your manner I should gather that you think it more becoming of me to ask to what I am indebted for the honor you propose to confer on me."

"Well," replied Arthur, "for the first time in his life fully taken aback, "you see, sir, I love Eleanor and Eleanor loves me."

"Oh, I apprehend you—love's young dream—very pretty, I am sure. And may I ask of your ability to support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed? I believe that is the conventional phrase generally used by parents in my painful position."

Arthur was inclined to be sulky. "My father," he said, "is a manufacturer—makes butter tubs. He owns Duttonville, and I am his only child."

"Ah, indeed," smiled the millionaire. "So your father is Prince of Duttonville and you are the heir apparent? And how large might this principality of yours be now?"

"We have five factory houses and employ 20 men in the shop," growled Arthur. "It's a good paying business."

"No doubt," said Danforth. "Duttonville? Duttonville did you say? And then after musing a minute he exclaimed: "By George, I believe that is the place. Is this principality of yours on the Kickimurit river, young man?"

"It is," snapped Arthur.

"Then sit down there and hold your tongue a minute. I want to talk to you about something of more importance than boy and girl whimsies," almost shouted Danforth. He touched a button in his desk and a clerk appeared. "Bring me the papers in the electric power company matter." The clerk disappeared, presently to return bearing a large number of filed and sealed documents.

"Now, here's the situation," said the millionaire, spreading some of the papers open on his desk. "I and some associates have formed the Excelsior Light and Power company. We propose to supply electric light and power to all that section of the state indicated by the blue lines drawn on this map."

He handed the map to Arthur, who gazed at it with interest and said: "A big project."

"It is," replied Danforth. "Now, your father's playin' little factory"—Arthur winced—"don't amount to much. But the water power he owns does. To complete our project we must have that water power. And Dutton won't sell. Writes that he's going to turn over the business to his son—that's you, I suppose—and in the meantime won't disturb anything. Now, this is what I propose."

For a solid hour and a half they talked business. Danforth entirely forgot the errand upon which Arthur had come and Arthur appeared to have forgotten it, also. In the younger man the millionaire found a business capacity and insight which made him think re-

gretfully of his own youth, when he had begun the construction of the vast fabric of his fortune.

At length Danforth said: "We will go further into this tomorrow. Be here at ten o'clock. I guess you and I working together can astonish the natives."

"And what about my first proposition, Mr. Danforth?" asked Arthur.

"What, about continuing the tub factory? That goes, of course," answered the older man.

"No, sir, my proposition with regard to your daughter," said Arthur. The door opened and in came Eleanor, small, lively, a pretty blonde of most engaging manner.

"I've come to take you home, dad," she cried. "Why, Mr. Dutton, what are you and dad concocting between you?"

"Er—talking business," replied Arthur.

"I hope your talk was satisfactory," she laughed, telegraphing with her eyes. "Dad has the reputation of being a hard man to do business with, but also the reputation of never neglecting a good thing when he sees it. Come, dear."

Arthur accompanied them as far as the waiting motor. As Danforth was stepping into the car the young man said: "About that first proposition of mine, Mr. Danforth?"

"Oh, we'll talk that over later; perhaps we can arrange it." And arranged it was to the entire satisfaction of Eleanor and Arthur, the latter of whom is now vice president of the Excelsior Light and Power company and president of the Duttonville Butter Tub company, as well as son-in-law to Millionaire Danforth.

### FAMOUS OLD FRENCH TOWNS

Carcassonne and Cordes Remind the Traveler of the Days of Knights and Armor.

Carcassonne and Cordes are cities in southern France which are perpetual reminders of the grim old days of knights and armor. In the former town there are massive ramparts in two circles, one within the other; the outer line encircles the town in unbroken majesty for almost a mile. The consecutive layers of masonry show how the builders in turn strengthened the defenses of their predecessors. The inner and outer walls are not quite parallel, and here and there a broad ribbon of greenery separates them. The space between the walls was called the lices, and in times of peace tournaments were held there.

Cordes, which is a blood brother to Carcassonne, was founded in 1222 by Raymond VII of Toulouse. This city is perched dizzily on an isolated hill, and is inclosed with ramparts of the Thirteenth century. There are three principal gates and one principal street, which runs like a spinal cord directly over the top of the hill and through the center of the diminutive metropolis. The other streets, which you can count on the fingers of one hand, meander off along the hillside. The crumbling houses that line the thoroughfares—some of which are shouldering the burden of seven centuries—are set at all angles as they cling to the precipitous slopes; some are of sculptured stone, and some are of plaster and half timber, and their eaves frequently project over the roadway. There are no sidewalks, the cobbled or pebbled streets serve man and beast alike.

### Psychology of the Eyes.

When the hunter brings his shotgun to his shoulder, usually both eyes are open, but he sees only along the line of his barrel. The left eye sees the side of the gun, but this is useless, and the hunter is unaware of it. If two large pieces of paper, one colored green and one colored red, are held before the eyes so that the right eye sees only green and the left eye only red, a curious thing occurs. One seems to see a whole field of red, or a whole field of green, sometimes a little of each field. But if a pencil is moved across the red paper the whole field of vision becomes red. If the pencil then is quickly moved eyes so that the right eye sees only green. That is, the pencil directs the attention to one field or the other and you see that color to which the attention is directed.—Prof. Henry C. McComas, to the North American Review.

### Hair Wavers in Demand.

A limited market for hair wavers exists in the Dominican Republic, in spite of the fact that kinked coiffures are natural to most of the natives. Local merchants secure merchandise of this kind where the amount and the value of the individual order is small from commission houses in New York. By so doing the local dealer can greatly cut down the number of individual accounts and shipments, says Consul W. A. Bickers, Puerto Plata, in a report to the Department of Commerce.

### Disabled British Soldier.

Disabled ex-service men in England, who receive disability pensions numbering 200,000. Thirty thousand British firms have undertaken to employ such men to a fixed percentage of their total employees. Against this large number of private employers who sought to help is to be contrasted the fact that only about one-third of the public authorities employing labor have entered into the undertaking.—The Nation's Business.

### Bring Hunger to the Board.

The chief pleasure in eating does not consist in costly seasoning, or exquisite flavor, but in yourself. Do you seek savor by sweating?—Horace.

### Knowledge and Practice.

Every one of us, whatever our speculative opinions, knows better than he practices, and recognizes a better law than he obeys.—Frontie.

### Unfortunate Truth.

A man never sees all that his mother has been to him till it's too late to let her know that he sees it.—W. D. Howells.

## Two-Foot Snake Is Found in Calf's Body

A year-old calf owned by Henry L. Clarke, of Evert, Mich., died under mysterious circumstances. Unusual symptoms baffled veterinarian, so an autopsy was held. A two-foot water snake was found twined around the lungs and heart of the animal.

Death came when the snake began eating its way through the walls of the stomach.

## Went West to Seek His Fortune and Found It



In 1916, Edwin Callahan graduated from the University of Chicago and, with an engineer's diploma and a lot of nerve, headed for the West to seek his fortune. Finding things kind of tame in California, he drifted into Mexico and became interested in the guerrilla warfare, fighting on both sides, and when the natives got through fighting, he began to mingle with the Indians, where he soon established a reputation as a "Smart Man." Through his technical training and tips given him by the Indians, he has managed to secure 160,000 acres of rich Mexican land and also holds valuable gold placer interests.

Callahan is twenty-eight years old and says that Mexico has won him for life.

### Skeleton Shows Cliff Dwellers Were Dwarfs

Prescott, Ariz.—Scientists who will visit Prescott next summer to attempt to clear the mystery of the ancient cliff dwellings on the Verde river will be asked to give their attention to a skeleton found recently by Morris and Elvyn Payne, ranchers, living a few miles north of this city.

Although the skeleton is apparently no larger than that of a child of four or five years, the skull contains a fully developed set of mature teeth.

The Paynes brothers unearthed the skeleton while excavating for a road in Granite Dells, a vast granite formation near Prescott.

The skeleton has excited lively interest on account of the size and the maturity of the teeth and skull bones, which, one physician said, showed none of the evidences of immaturity such as would appear on an infant's cranium.

Prints of the hands of the builders of the well-preserved prehistoric dwelling known as Montezuma's castle are still seen in the mudlike mortar holding the stones together, and these prints indicate that the dwellers were persons with very small hands.

The tiny doorways and low ceilings seem to bear out the theory that the people living there were of small stature.

### Crude Tin Can Still Saves Two in Desert

Tucson, Ariz.—Henry Bode, mining engineer, and his wife, are in Tucson after a successful fight against the desert region that lies along the eastern shores of the Gulf of California. Their supply of water gave out in the hills, where no springs could be found, while the nearest settlement was several days' travel away.

So, seeking the shore of the gulf, they improvised a crude distilling apparatus, mainly from a five-gallon oil can and several tomato cans. Thus they obtained enough water for themselves and four burros for ten days.

Then the party sighted a small Mexican coastwise trading steamer, which was signaled by the burning of palm fronds and which sent a boat to the beach. Return to the United States was by way of the Port of Ensenada.

Hermit's Hoard Is \$27,000.

Emporia, Va.—Herman Seeley, an English engineer, and his wife, are in Emporia after a successful fight against the desert region that lies along the eastern shores of the Gulf of California. Their supply of water gave out in the hills, where no springs could be found, while the nearest settlement was several days' travel away.

So, seeking the shore of the gulf, they improvised a crude distilling apparatus, mainly from a five-gallon oil can and several tomato cans. Thus they obtained enough water for themselves and four burros for ten days.

Then the party sighted a small Mexican coastwise trading steamer, which was signaled by the burning of palm fronds and which sent a boat to the beach. Return to the United States was by way of the Port of Ensenada.

Unprofitable Company.

The man who lives by himself and for himself is apt to be corrupted by the company he keeps.—Boston Transcript.

### Trust Will Breed Trust.

Trust men, and they will be true to you; trust them gently, and they will show themselves great.—Emerson.

## KEEN SEARCH FOR EGYPTIAN RELICS

### University of Pennsylvania Is Sharing in Antiquary Research With Four Parties.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The University of Pennsylvania's Egyptian expedition, which has been delving into buried history at the entrance of the Valley of the Kings, where the tomb of Tut-Ankh-Amen was recently found, is preparing to move to a cooler climate to continue searching for bits of information relating to the activities of men in past ages.

The university is now conducting four expeditions. One is in the Valley of the Kings, another at Memphis, which was the oldest capital of Egypt; a third in Palestine, and another in Babylonia, where in connection with the expedition of the British museum, an ancient temple believed to have been built 3,000 years before the birth of Christ was discovered. Announcements of the finding of this temple were recently made. Inscriptions were found showing that King Nebuchadnezzar reigned the place during his reign in the Sixth century, B. C.

### Excavation Work Continuous.

The university has arranged the work of its excavators so that when the hot weather season comes in one place they move to another, assuring almost continuous effort.

The work now coming to a close is at Thebes in an area adjoining the concession of Lord Carnarvon. During the two seasons of digging at Thebes several tombs have been discovered constructed in the same way as that of Tut-Ankh-Amen, but all of them open and looted. The objects found in each were not of interest to robbers, such as canopic jars, ushabtis, inscriptions and papyri.

In the last named class of objects a really notable discovery was made at the close of last season, when two sealed pottery cylinders were found within the entrance chamber of a tomb, which contained rolls of papyrus. These were in a perfect state of preservation. On the outside of each roll was a document written in ancient Greek, and upon examination the papyrus proved to be Demotic documents dating from 318 B. C. to 285 B. C. They are mostly contracts, and contain the business transactions of a family during the period of years which they covered. These papyri are now being translated in the university museum.

All of the tombs discovered on the museum's concession were of officials of the government of Thebes who wished to be buried near the kings, and whose tombs are, therefore, found in close proximity to the royal resting places.

At the same time that the university museum is working this concession at Thebes it is also excavating at Memphis, 14 miles above Cairo, where the museum expedition discovered several years ago the royal palace of Merenptah, an extensive structure covering a large area and including numerous courts. The floors of this temple are found 25 feet below the surface of the ground. The lower walls, and sometimes doorways and parts of columns, are found standing.

Tut's Father-in-Law.

One of the interesting discoveries made at this place is the head of a life-size statue of Akhnaton, the father-in-law of Tut-Ankh-Amen. The features are exquisitely modeled and the sensitive face is rendered in a wonderfully lifelike manner.

The throne room of the Merenptah palace, especially the dais shows rich sculpture and elaborate use of color. The ornaments and hieroglyphic inscriptions on the columns, and the stonework surrounding the doorways, are inlaid with beautiful pale faience.

Surrounding the throne room are dressing rooms, retiring rooms, and a bathroom, which originally had running water.

Excavation here is still in progress, and its completion is expected to throw much light on the domestic and official life of the Pharaohs.

Memphis was the capital of Egypt from the earliest times down to about 2,000 B. C. Then the Pharaohs moved their capital south to Thebes, which arose to great splendor. Herodotus referred to the hundred gates of Thebes. This city remained the capital until Alexander the Great founded the new capital at Alexandria, except for that brief interval when Akhnaton built this new capital at Tell-el-Amarna in order that he might start everything in Egypt afresh; religion, art, architecture and government. His interesting experiment lasted for about a generation, or until Tut-Ankh-Amen restored the old religion, reversed his name of father-in-law, changed his name from Tut-Ankh-Aton to Tut-Ankh-Amen as a symbol of his reversal, and went back to Thebes as the seat of his government.

Merenptah, who is regarded by most authorities as the Pharaoh of the Exodus, reigned 1225 B. C. or about 125 years before Tut-Ankh-Amen.

Loses Royal Rank on Marriage.

Tokyo.—Prince Kunihisa Kuni, the elder brother of Princess Nagako Kuni, bride-elect of the prince regent, is engaged to Miss Kazuko Shimazu, sixteen years old, a sister of Prince Shimazu. Prince Kuni is to descend to the rank of a subject with the title of marquis. He is twenty-two years old and is studying in the military academy.

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## WATER

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Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

## ARABIA THE LAST FRONTIER

Easy of Access Though the Country Is, Much of Its Lands Still Are Unexplored.

It is a curious circumstance, when you pause to consider it, that of Arabia, whose shores are skirted almost daily for upwards of 2,000 miles by tourist laden steamers, which can be reached by airplane from Cairo between breakfast and luncheon of a single day, the western world has less knowledge than it has of inner Asia, or equatorial Africa or the polar regions, writes E. Alexander Powell in the *World's Work*. Though in area the peninsula is one-third the size of the United States, the Europeans who have penetrated its mysterious interior can be numbered on the fingers of one's two hands. Sadler, Pilgrimage, Burton, Pelly, Doughty Lawrence, Leitchman, Philby, and two women, Lady Anne Blunt (the granddaughter of Lord Byron) and Miss Gertrude Bell—there you have all or nearly all, of the names that comprise the brief, intrepid list. It is the only land which has successfully defied the white man and halted the on-sweep of civilization, the lives and customs of its 10,000,000 inhabitants since the world was young. It is the sole remaining country on the map considerable areas of which are still marked "unexplored." It is the last frontier.

## EDUCATING THE CITY CHILD

Cow Recently Placed in New York Zoo Source of Much Delight to the Juveniles.

New York's zoo seems to be the first one to get a cow for exhibition among the "strange animals" gathered from all quarters of the globe. The cow was presented by the Dairyman's League.

So, now, no longer will city children entertain a vague idea that milk as they know it originates somehow in a bottle or a tin can. The American animal that generates milk will be right before their eyes, and, no doubt, at fixed times of day she will be milked in the presence of large and deeply interested juvenile audiences.

In St. Louis it was found that there were large numbers of children that had never seen a sheep, a somewhat smaller number that had never beheld a pig, and a very considerable percentage to whom a cow was only a picture.

A cow is, of course, as appropriate in a zoo as a bear, and ours, like others, will be graced with one. Children will learn where the milk comes from and when they are older they can visit a first-class dairy and see what is done to it to keep it wholesome.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

### Resourceful Actor.

This is a story told by Representative Julius Kahn of California: "The villain was to climb a ladder to a barred window in the third act and try to find his way to freedom. Then, when about to escape, he was to be shot by some one on the outside, after which he was to fall back from the ladder, exclaiming:

"Heavens, I'm shot!" or something like that before breathing his last.

"On this occasion the revolver of the man behind the scenes who was to fire a blank cartridge didn't work, and the man firing away at the bars could not consistently fall back, exclaiming that he was shot. But he was a resourceful actor, and so he fell from the ladder at the right place, anyhow. As he did so he yelled:

"Good heavens! I've swallowed the bullet!"—*New York Herald*.

### Makes Living by Kite Flying.

Kite flying is usually looked upon as a pleasurable pastime for boys—or girls.

An enterprising Brighton firm, however, has turned it into a paying commercial proposition, notes the London Daily News. Mrs. Bernard Roach, more popularly known as "Bobby," is the dominating figure in the firm.

She makes kites of all designs and sizes, and it is amazing to see the uses to which she puts them. Primarily they are used for advertising.

"Bobby," however, has been towed out to sea in a canoe by one of her own kites; she has fished with them; set loose parachutes from them; distributed pamphlets from them; played what resembles an aerial jazz band with them, and has used them for keeping the birds down while shooting.

### At the Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. Newylight (to daughter)—"Jane, dear! Sing the song the French professor charged \$50 an hour to teach you!"

### Hard Life of Unmarried Girl.

In Papua, the unmarried woman in trees in a tree big above the other trees. In a shabby little hut made from bamboo.

## PROFIT MADE IN LAMBING SEASON

Little Extra Care by Shepherd at This Critical Period Will Be Repaid Later On.

## GRAIN FEED CAUSES TROUBLE

Use of Small Individual Pens Prevents Other Sheep From Inflicting Young Animals—Prevent Chilling in Cold Weather.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

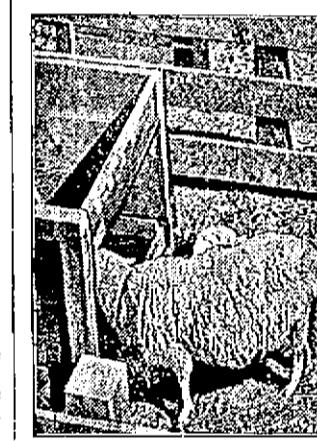
The lambing season is a busy time for the shepherd, as the percentage of lambs saved affects the profitability of the flock. Extra work at this period will be well repaid, as a little care given at the right time will result in the giving of many lambs and even of some of the ewes that would otherwise be lost, and will often thus greatly increase the amount of profit from the flock, according to specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Ewes which have been well cared for and which arrive at this season in good condition will give very little trouble during lambing. It should be remembered that only a small amount of grain, approximately one-quarter to one-half pound per head per day, should be fed to the ewes just before lambing, as heavy grain feeding at this time will often cause undue trouble. Even in flocks which have received the best of care, it is usually necessary to help some of the ewes deliver their lambs. When assistance is needed the hands should be thoroughly cleansed and rubbed with oil to prevent infection and irritation to the ewe.

Ewe in Individual Pen.

Just before or immediately after she has lambed, each ewe should be placed in a small individual pen. The use of these pens prevents the other sheep from inflicting the lambs and gives the ewe a much better chance to "mother" her lamb.

As soon as the lamb is delivered the shepherd should cleanse the phlegm from the lamb's mouth and nostrils.



Ewe and Lamb in Individual Pen.

Some lambs when dropped, while apparently normal in every way, will fail to start breathing, but oftentimes their breathing may be started by blowing into their mouth and nostrils.

The first few hours of the lamb's life is the most critical period through which it passes. In cold weather care is required to prevent the new-born lamb from chilling. In case a lamb becomes slightly chilled it usually may be revived by wrapping in dry cloths or by being placed near a warm fire for a short time. If badly chilled, however, it may be necessary to immerse the lamb for two or three minutes in water which is as hot as the hand can bear, after which it should be wiped as dry as possible, wrapped in dry cloths and placed in a warm room.

Lambs which are unable to stand and suckle, and those which have been chilled, should be helped to assure a full of milk as soon as possible. After they have suckled two or three times and become thoroughly dry and warm they will stand considerable hardship.

### Ewes Drown Lambs.

If individual pens are used for the ewe and lamb, and the ewe are in good condition so that they have sufficient milk for their offspring, very few of the lambs will be drowned. Young ewes with their first lamb, and those in poor condition, give the most trouble in drowning their lambs. In case a ewe refuses to own her lamb it often helps to draw some of the milk and rub it upon her nose and over the lamb. If she has lost her lamb she may be induced to adopt some discarded one or a twin lamb by taking the skin from her own lamb and fastening it over the one to be adopted.

The ewes should be given all the water they want immediately after lambing, and care should be taken to cut down on their feed, particularly

## INCREASING EGG PRODUCTION

Poultryman Should Make Use of Trap Nest and Employ Systematic Method of Breeding.

The poultryman who would increase the average egg production of his fowls should employ the trap nest, at least to some degree, practice careful selection always, and put into effect a systematic method of breeding which will result in a more efficient strain.

strain, for the first few days.

### Wife's Good Wishes.

"Aren't you going to congratulate me, wife? Why, I was just released from the pen today after serving one sentence of five years," said the ex-convict. His long-suffering wife looked up wearily from her work. "Many happy returns," she said. "I wish you many happy returns."

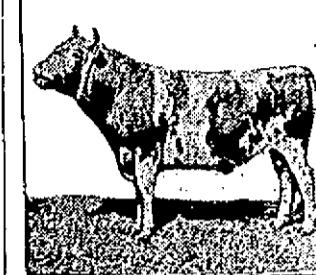
## VIRGINIA AND OHIO URGE BETTER SIRES

Two States Have Been Active in Improving Stock.

Nebraska, Kentucky, Washington, South Carolina and Vermont Are Also Actively Engaged in Drive to Improve Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

For more than a year the states of Virginia and Ohio have been unusually active, as shown by United States Department of Agriculture records, in improving their live stock by the use of purebred sires. At the end of the calendar year 1922 Ohio showed a



Only Good Bulls Should Head a Herd.

total of 2,203 persons who had pledged themselves in writing to use purebred sires for all classes of live stock raised. Virginia's total was 1,030. Early in January, Virginia filed with the department 104 additional pledges in one day, thus passing the 2,000 mark and narrowing the margin considerably.

Other states similarly active in this organized drive to improve their live stock are Nebraska, Kentucky, Washington, South Carolina and Vermont. Current progress of the work in these and other states is shown by a report, just issued by the bureau of animal industry, and is obtainable on request.

## TO MEASURE FARM INCOMES

Nation-Wide Survey Being Made to Discover Results of Farm Operations.

A nation-wide survey to discover the dollars and cents result of farm operations for the country as a whole in 1922 is now being made by the United States Department of Agriculture.

The survey, giving the facts of receipts and expenses, is the first of its kind ever attempted, and is part of a permanent project to determine the trend of incomes from farming, currently from 1922 forward, and backward, so far as available data will permit. The survey will show acreage, farm value, method of operation, production, receipts and expenses on individual farms. Compilations will be made by sections of the country and also by commodities.

In addition to a general questionnaire distributed among 90,000 of the department's crop reporters, a detailed broadcast questionnaire will be sent to all farmers in counties where the department has already made farm business analysis studies. This year the special county work will include 16 areas, ten by mail and six covered personally by department representatives.

## TURKEYS IN HIDDEN PLACES

Hens Often Steal Nests in Patch of Weeds or Tall Grass—Best Plan to Confine Them.

Turkey hens are wont to "steal" their nests in hidden places, such as a patch of weeds, tall grass or thick brush and often wander a half mile or more from home before they find locations that suit them. To find these stolen nests often proves to be a long and tedious task, the usual method being to follow each turkey hen as she separates from the flock and starts toward her nest, care being taken that she does not know she is being followed. A much easier and quicker method than this is to confine the hens early some morning soon after they have come down from nest and let them out late in the afternoon. Those that are laying will then head for their nests in order to lay the eggs they have been holding.

If many turkeys are kept, the use of a breeding pen will be found a great convenience. This pen should cover a sufficient area to allow the turkeys some exercise, an acre for fifteen birds being none too large. A hog-tight wire fence three feet high will hold most turkeys, and if any persist in flying out, the flight feathers of one wing should be clipped. Nests should be scattered about the pen.

## SHIP ONIONS LONG DISTANCE

Important That They Be Properly Matured, Cleaned and Graded Before Packing.

If properly matured, cleaned and graded, onions may be shipped long distances. If they are shipped to points outside of your state, they have to be graded according to the standards adopted by the United States Department of Agriculture. Before shipping, you should know the financial standing of the person or firm you are dealing with.

Another Use for Corn cob.

A paste derived from the corn cob may be used as a plaster in the manufacture of glass and wall board.

Thought for the Day.

We own only what we honestly earn; what we get dishonestly, we

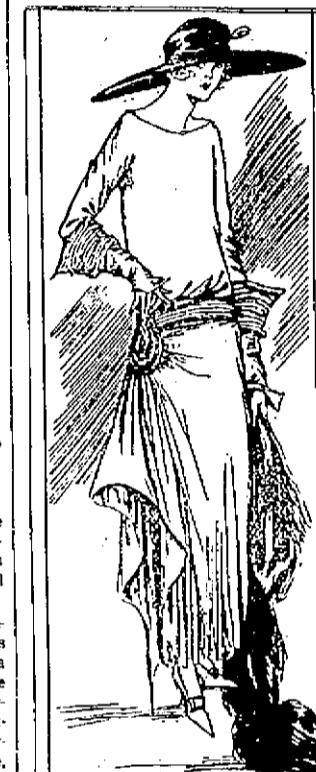
## IN DRAPED DRESS

Leading Novelty of Season Features Mysterious Folds in Great Profusion.

The most important change in fashions is the return of elaborate draperies, observes a Paris fashion writer in the Boston Globe. Everything is draped—skirts, wraps, and in some cases, even coats. But the leading novelty of the present season is the draped dress which falls into mysterious folds—everywhere.

One of Worth's latest models is the dress draped up at one side only. Also these draperies are so cleverly arranged that they seem to cling about the ankles. This is a notable feature in our up-to-date styles. We find the same idea repeated by different dressmakers, in a vast variety of materials, but the general outline remains the same. A great deal of draped stuff over the hips—or over one hip—and a marked tendency to draw in the skirt at the ankles.

Sleeves daily become more and more important. In some cases they are really enormous and of balloon or leg of mutton outline, but these are exceptional. As a rule our dress artists are content with sleeves which are tight from shoulder to elbow and then full and elaborately trimmed down to the wrists. The gauntlet cuffs are original but quite wearable. They



An Early Summer Model of Jade Green Crepe Marvelein With Plinths of Same Material.

are worked in with the sleeve itself; sometimes the wide gauntlet effect is produced by the presence of flexible wires. More often one finds a series of stiff cords run into the material.

Doucet is showing beautiful models with long, light sleeves, finishing at the wrists with petal cuffs which almost cover the hands. Indeed, long sleeves, which mold the arms, are going to be a feature of the spring and summer seasons. The soft material may be plaid or ruched, but the important thing is that it should seem skin-tight. Very much the same thing applies to the modern corsage. It is plain and tight, but always fitted and worn, over a rational corset. Notwithstanding all that has been said and written to the contrary, there are no serious signs of a small-waist revival.

In addition to the sleeve itself; sometimes the wide gauntlet effect is produced by the presence of flexible wires. More often one finds a series of stiff cords run into the material.

They are usually of quite substantial sort, so that they may be really used to keep the sun off, not only for ornament.

There are some huge ones, really Chinese umbrellas, of oiled silk, quite impervious to rain as to sun. That makes these pretty parasols doubly useful, for they protect from a summer shower as well as from the sun.

They are quite the vogue at some of the beach resorts. They are decorated with designs of various sorts painted on by hand. These parasols, of course, come in many colors.

Indeed, it is quite the think nowadays to have the parasol made rain-proof. This is not just like the sun-rain umbrella, for it is rather a parasol made to withstand the rain.

Some of these are made of figured silk, especially in Persian designs, combined with plain silk. Broad stripes and floral designs are used also in these rainproof parasols.

### Ribbon Girdles.

Girdles for wear on the new spring afternoon dresses are made of seven strands of inch-wide ribbon. Streamers of the same ribbon may hang at one side of the dress. Many simple dresses will have as their only trimming a girdle or sash of ribbon which starts at a cahochon on the right side of the waist and ends at another cahochon on the left side. From either cahochon may be suspended a shower of narrow ribbon streamers in various colors or the same color.

### Amber-Colored Velvet.

Amber-colored velvet is used to make one of the most lovely evening frocks of the season. The sleeves are formed of a circle of amber, held close to the arm above the elbow and held in place by strands of amber from the shoulder.

### New England's Sunken River.

Off the coasts of Maine and New Hampshire there is a large sunken river. The former land of these regions extends for several hundred miles beneath the sea. The present rivers are the headwaters of a former stream whose channel is revealed by soundings.

Chalky Soil Tires Walkers.

Pedestrians assert that a chalky soil is the most tiresome to walk on.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## COCQUE FEATHERS USED ON THIS CHIC TURBAN

Old Ocean Wipes Out South Carolina Coast Town.

Advancing Atlantic Long Ago Took Over the Little City of Edingsville, Summer Resort.

Most of the barrier islands of the South Carolina coast are wild and lonely places. Some of them are lonelier today than they were 75 or 100 years ago. Thus there is one small island, where I have often fished in the surf, which was once the site of a town.

Here stood Edingsville, the summer home of the prosperous planters who farmed the fertile soil of larger islands lying between the more southerly barrier islands and the mainland and who lived like lords on their fine plantations, where they grew the best long staple cotton in the world.

There were three churches, it is said, and more than sixty houses in Edingsville, some of them large, three-story structures, handsomely finished, with carved mantles and fine woodwork, for the landowners of the coast were of the best blood of the South, and some of them were men of great wealth, as wealth was reckoned then.

